

JUST EIGHT ROUNDS

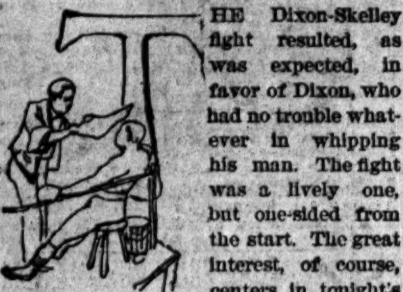
It Took for Dixon to Do Up Young Skelley.

THE AMATEUR SIMPLY WASN'T IN IT.

The Great Interest Centers in the Battle of Giants Tonight.

BOTH MEN SEEM VERY CONFIDENT.

A Talk with Sullivan—He Says He Is in Splendid Condition—The Odds on Sullivan 2 and 13 to 1.



THE Dixon-Skelley fight resulted, as was expected, in favor of Dixon, who had no trouble whatsoever in whipping his man. The fight was a lively one, but one-sided from the start. The great interest, of course, centers in tonight's battle between the giants. Sullivan, as is seen in The Constitution's interview, feels perfectly serene and confident. He says he is in the best possible condition. Corbett, on the other hand, is the pink of perfection, and he, too, is endowed with a large share of confidence. Whether this is assumed or real, tonight's combat will decide.

New Orleans, La., September 6.—(Special.)—Of the 12,000 people now seated around the ropes to see Dixon and Skelley battle for the feather-weight championship, fully 10,000 are visitors. New Orleans was never so full of visitors, except on Mardi Gras occasions, as it is now, and the home people are reaping all the benefits to which they have a claim, real or presumed, and the most of the claims are of the presumed kind. The negro and Skelley have both been attracting great attention today, notwithstanding the fact that the greatest fight battle of the world takes place tomorrow night. Quite funny, indeed, to see the people of New Orleans, who bought and sold slaves from the time slavery began until it ended, make a lion hero of the copper-colored boy who would have been a slave had he been born thirty years ago. Dixon, wherever he has gone today, has been followed by a troop of backers and admirers, and so great has the homage paid him been that he seems to have forgotten the fact that his skin is brown and that his blood is deeply dyed with that of the African race. Skelley, though, of the pure Caucasian strain, has been almost ignored. No one seems to know or care for him, except those who have him in charge, and they are very few, who are either betting on him directly or are buying him in the combination.

Since Meyer's great defeat last night by the Brooklyn Irishman, the combination gives up only two winners, and those two, by common consent, have been all day Dixon over Skelley and Sullivan over Corbett.

A Superstition Shattered.
But there are many who won't buy that combination, and, in making the combinations, many sports are governed by a superstition. That superstition is enjoyed by President Noel, of the Olympic Club, too, and, in speaking of it today, he said: "There's something funny about the club that I can't explain. It may be a superstition, but there are many who join me. It is this engagement don't destroy it, I'll grow rich."

"Since the club began work," the president said, "the first man on the hill has never won. For instance, it was Meyer McAuliffe, and Meyer lost; so it has been since the club began going. By that rule, Dixon and Sully will both go down, and on it I know many sporting men who won't back Sullivan as their judgment dictates. Then, again, no man who ever met in the corner McAuliffe had lost, neither has the man who came into the ring first over lost a battle before the Olympic Club."

Strange as it may seem, the sentiment expressed by President Noel has governed many men who post dollars on prize fights, and many more who want to do so, but are holding back to see the result of tonight's fight.

A Talk with Sullivan.
The Southern Athletic Club where Sullivan has had a great and big fight has been surrounded all afternoon by a crowd vast in size and eager in its great anxiety and desire to see the big man from Boston. The boy appeared to be in the pink of condition and was eager for the fray. "I am," he said to me this afternoon as he lay upon a couch, "in better condition than ever before in my life. The use of my friends and backers who think I am too fat for this battle may disabuse their minds. I have not a pound of flesh on me that won't stand me in good service, and I am just as hard as a rock."

And as he spoke Sully stretched himself upon his couch as though trying to show how hard and strong he was. A second later his eyelids drooped and the big fellow fell into a slumber.

He was evidently hungry for sleep and throwing his hands about his head he murmured, "I'm just a little tired."

Brady, who has been so attentive more, "I am," he said to me this afternoon as he lay upon a couch, "in better condition than ever before in my life. The use of my friends and backers who think I am too fat for this battle may disabuse their minds. I have not a pound of flesh on me that won't stand me in good service, and I am just as hard as a rock."

smiling and through the evening entertained a few friends with his pleasant chat.

Corbett's Arrival.
Corbett, the handsome Californian, came on his special shortly before 8 o'clock, and at once went to his apartments. A large crowd of his admirers and friends were at the Louisville and Nashville when he came in. Corbett went directly to the home provided for him. There he found everything Sullivan had at the club. Not long after Corbett reached the city President Noel and Vice President Spore called upon him. The Californian was in excellent spirits and was just as happy as a lark.

"I'm going to win this fight, Noel," he said, as he shook hands with the young president of the club.

Just as Sullivan spent the day, so did Corbett. But there was one marked difference between the two. Sullivan wore a pleasant smile always, while there was constantly more or less nervousness about Corbett. With the people here, even the visitors, Corbett is a great favorite, but those who are partial to the handsome fighter are not inclined to risk their money on him. Yet every one nearly hopes to see him do Sullivan, but many are likely, it seems just now, to hope in vain.



DIXON.

risk that priceily sum on the big man. Everybody is anxious for the big fight tomorrow night.

E. C. BRUFFEY.

Dixon Has the Best of It from the Start—His Great Skill.

New Orleans, September 6.—(Special.)—The negro licked the life out of Skelley in eight rounds tonight and a bigger crowd than that of last night was in the ring to see the fight. A royal fight, too, it was from the first pass until the white man lay flat upon the floor, wholly at the mercy of the copper-colored, Chinese-looking leper. All day Dixon had been the favorite, but even those who were anxious to make money out of the negro's victory slumped and cursed him as they laid their money. Nearly everybody seemed to think he would win, but no one, scarcely, seemed to want him to defeat a white man.

The Olympic amphitheater hardly held the crowd who went over in the French part of the town to see the fight; but while great, the audience was as quiet and orderly as any that ever went under a tent to listen to the teachings of Sam Jones or Sam Small. In one side of the gallery the negroes of the town joined the negroes from all parts of the country, who could raise money enough to come. And that part of the audience was more noisy and demonstrative than all the rest. Every time the oom made a good point or a nice feat the negroes broke loose with happy, loud yells—yells so loud and long that only the sound of the gong drowned them.

Dixon entered the ring first and went to the corner McAuliffe occupied last night. His entrance was the signal for an uproar rarely heard anywhere. The negro element, who seemed to think they owned the town for the day, went wild, but the negro they were cheering paid no attention to them, whatever, as he walked across the ring to



SKELLETT.

his corner. Dixon's skin was brown from nature and training, too. He wore nothing but white trunks, and as he sat down it was apparent to all that he was able to do good work. Skelley came in two minutes later and took the chair Billy Meyer had Monday night. He wore nothing but blue trunks, but looked confident and happy.

Professor Duffy, the referee, called the two men up, and as they clasped hands many were disgusted. A white man who has forgotten himself enough to battle with a negro was standing before the vast crowd, smiling. Facing him was the negro, a fraction smaller, but a tower stronger. The fight started off with a rush. Both men seemed to want to make it short and both went in to win quickly. But before the first round was over it was apparent to all that Skelley wasn't "in it." Round after round the negro pounded the white man around, almost at will. So terrific was Dixon's work that many southerners, who were present, yelled more than once, "Stop that fight!" Some, more disgusted than others, called for the negro's death, but Skelley would not give in. In the third Dixon's upper cut sent Skelley down, and it took the second effort to fetch himself up. Many thought he was done for, and it now seemed that the ring of the bell saved the white man. The lick which sent Skelley down brought the blood, and as the rounds rolled off the blood rolled down Skelley's cheeks until he looked less like a white man than the negro.

THEY DO NOT WORRY

But Pass the Time in Chatting and Singing.

PRISONERS ON THE INFECTED SHIPS

Have Decided That It Does No Good to Kick.

ANOTHER DEATH AND THREE CASES.

The Secretary of the Navy Loans a Steamship and the Cabin Passengers Have Been Removed.

New York, September 6.—From this morning there will be, to all intents and purposes, a "dead line" around the quarantine ships in the lower bay. Quarantine police boats, assisted by some of the federal government, will circle night and day around the so-called pest ships, cutting them off entirely from outside communication. The quarantine of saloon passengers, up to the present, has been, thanks to newspaper enterprise, more in the nature of a huge joke or a picnic. Letters have no attention between the detained suspects and the newspaper men and others on board the many lively little tugs which have been pulling about the cholera ships from the day the dark cloud of pestilence was first announced to be hovering over our shores. But all this is changed now; the grim reality of strict quarantine regulations is forced and enforced, and of prisoners, especially those of the timid sex, are far from being a happy one.

How They Spend Their Time.
Ladies are passing the time in reading and chatting; gentlemen are laughing, playing cards, playing cards, playing cards, and spinning yarns as if nothing out of the ordinary was the matter. Thousands of people daily enjoy picnics to the shores of Staten Island, Sandy Hook and Coney Island, solely for the purpose of gazing upon the black hulk in the distance. Many rich and poor are awaiting their fate.

Criticism of health officers' conduct of the campaign against the cholera continues to be heard on several sides, and there seems to be no doubt that much has been recently which should have been done and that much more has been done very recently, which has not been done for days ago. However, New York, today, is as free from the cholera scare as ever, and everybody is going about as if her business was not there, was no such thing as cholera at our doors.

There are now eleven steamships, big and small, anchored off the upper board station, including the Fulda, La Bourgeois, Persian Monarch, Darmstadt, Corcoran, Elbe, from Bremen, and Cashmere, from Naples. They will probably be detained until the last of the week at least. The vessels and three infected ships are constantly fumigated.

Patrol officers had a busy time last night. The cholera ship, No. 1, had made an effort to go alongside the quarantine steamer, No. 10, at daybreak and was chased off by the patrol. The matter was reported to the health officers, who directed that the captain's license be revoked. In the morning the grand jury today, Recorder Smythe called their attention to the law punishing persons who attempt to board the quarantine ships, and they were told that any such cases came up that it be dealt with summarily. The penalty is one year's imprisonment or a fine of \$2,000, or both, and the stand and, under each, must be the law violator.

There will be no conflict between the treasury officers and Dr. Jenkins. The doctor's plan to take the quarantine ships to the harbor, and to have the captain's license revoked, is a purely administrative matter, and will be carried out without delay.

The Case Visits Hospitals.
St. Petersburg, September 6.—There were reported in this city yesterday 103 new cases of cholera, and thirty-nine deaths; the same number of cases and one less death than Sunday. Both the czar and his ministers have expressed much solicitude for the cholera victims. The czar, who is with the disease, and there is no doubt that their interest has resulted in good to those who are taken to the hospitals. The authorities know that the czar is personally interested in the case, and they are determined to do all in their power to cure him. The czar, who is with the disease, and there is no doubt that their interest has resulted in good to those who are taken to the hospitals. The authorities know that the czar is personally interested in the case, and they are determined to do all in their power to cure him.

Dr. Jenkins visited the prison ship again this afternoon. He reported three new cases on the ship; one the Normanna or Noravia. At Hoffman Island, George Shore was dead, and there were four new cases, three being taken to the hospital. The ship was visited by the czar, and he expressed much solicitude for the cholera victims. The czar, who is with the disease, and there is no doubt that their interest has resulted in good to those who are taken to the hospitals. The authorities know that the czar is personally interested in the case, and they are determined to do all in their power to cure him.

Praying for Cholera Stricken Hamburg.
Savannah, Ga., September 6.—(Special.)—The Lutheran church of Savannah began a series of special prayer services tonight in behalf of cholera-stricken Hamburg and for immunity from the disease. The church is a large one, and the services will probably follow their example.

Savannah's Additional Precautions.
Savannah, Ga., September 6.—(Special.)—The sanitary board of Savannah, in order to prevent cholera, decided that hereafter all coastwise sailing vessels must stop at quarantine and report to the doctor there, and an extra health of those aboard. Those having a clean bill will not be detained at all. It was decided that vessels from infected quarters which had left them before the cholera broke out should be disinfected at the local quarantine and sent to Sapelo.

Another Attack at Sapelo.
Savannah, Ga., September 6.—(Special.)—The German bark Hansa, from Hamburg, arrived off Tybee Island, from Hamburg, on July 10th. Although she was sent to Sapelo, the national quarantine, for two weeks' detention. This will make ten vessels now at that quarantine.

TRAGEDY AT THE TRACK.

A Bloody Affair at Garfield Race Course in Chicago.

Chicago, September 6.—Garfield park track, which opened today, and as a result, James Brown, a famous horseman, was killed. Bobby Beach, G. W. Johnson, another first-class horseman, and Policeman John Powell were dead, while Policeman Harry McDowell was a victim in this accident. The officers attempted to arrest Brown, and then turned to the spectators, and one fat man was killed. McDowell returned the fire, and a desperate duel followed.

Shortly after 3 o'clock the police raided Garfield park for the third consecutive day, and the police arrested the officials and then started for the stables, but found that the police had been killed. With him stood McDowell, another well-known racing man. Brown had repeatedly said during the former's raid that he would allow no man to arrest him, and he had vowed to fight the law, and if a policeman attempted to kill him, he would be killed before he was dragged to the police station.

Officers Powell and McDowell approached the track, and Brown, who was standing on the roof of one stable, watching the police pursue the people, with him stood McDowell, another well-known racing man. Brown had repeatedly said during the former's raid that he would allow no man to arrest him, and he had vowed to fight the law, and if a policeman attempted to kill him, he would be killed before he was dragged to the police station.

They Killed Each Other.
McDowell, hearing the shot, had run out of the stable, and seeing the form of his companion lying prostrate in the dusty street, and Brown going rapidly up the street, he at once started in pursuit. He was a strong, athletic fellow, and gained upon Brown in a way that surprised the fugitive. He continued in the open street, and the two men came to a narrow passage between two houses, and a high board fence.

With a cry of pain, McDowell fell backward, clapping his hands over his abdomen. Brown, who was standing on the roof of one stable, watching the police pursue the people, with him stood McDowell, another well-known racing man. Brown had repeatedly said during the former's raid that he would allow no man to arrest him, and he had vowed to fight the law, and if a policeman attempted to kill him, he would be killed before he was dragged to the police station.

Who Told a Lie?
Just before the shooting there had been a sensational development, which was the trial of the people arrested yesterday was in progress. Mayor Washburn testified that Chief of Police McLaughery had told him to pay \$50,000 to the political campaign fund by the means of the Garfield track. A few moments later Chief McLaughery went to the stand and, under oath, made a denial of the statement by the mayor, so one or the other of these public officers is a perjurer.

JUDGE DAVIS'S SUGGESTION.

He Was Nominated at Raleigh Yesterday by the Executive Committee.

Raleigh, N. C., September 6.—(Special.)—The democratic state executive committee met here this afternoon, all of its fifty members being present.

Chairman Simmons presided and stated that its object was to decide whether it should nominate a candidate for associate justice of the supreme court. The nomination, by unanimous vote it was decided that the committee nominate J. C. McRae, who was not long since appointed by Governor Holcomb to fill the vacancy. He was then nominated by acclamation and a committee appointed to notify him.

Resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Associate Justice Joseph J. Davis, whose death caused the vacancy, were adopted by a rising vote. C. H. Johnson, chairman of the committee, then read a resolution, stating that he had joined the third party. By unanimous vote it was accepted and A. E. Stevens chosen to fill the vacancy.

The board of education met today and ordered George Lewis, its engineer, to at once survey thirty thousand acres of the state's swamp lands in Craven county, which are to be sold.

RECEIVER COMER BACK.

He Talks About the Central Road and Its Prospects.

Savannah, Ga., September 6.—(Special.)—Mr. H. M. Comer, receiver of the Central railroad, returned this morning from the north after an absence of some days. Mr. Comer looks much fatigued from his arduous labors and continued traveling, and has a bad cold. "The Central is paying every obligation contracted by the receiver, and will continue to do so," said Mr. Comer. "With the other obligations which are in contention, it is difficult to see how far the outlook is concerned, that depends on the state of general business. As far as the Central is concerned, it is in a comparatively light, as cotton is not moving so largely as usual. Merchants will be glad to tell you better what the prospects are outside of cotton. If the price of cotton rises, the value of railroad business should pick up."

As to the reconstruction plan, I can tell you nothing. I am not a member of the committee at work on it, and can give no information at all. As to what they have done or are doing, they are ready to report. I suppose they will do so."

My report as to the condition of the Central railroad system, in my report, will not be for some time. I will not give any advance bits of information. When it is complete, I will publish it in full. I have adopted this policy in justice to those financially interested in the Central properties as well as to myself.

IT WAS BLACK'S DAY.

The Major Gives Little Tom a Lively Shaking Up.

DELIGHTING HANCOCK'S DEMOCRATS.

Ringling Argument in Support of Democracy.

THE SECOND OF THE GREAT DEBATES

Results in Another Victory for the Democratic Standard Bearer—Every Debate Adds Democratic Votes.

Sparta, Ga., September 6.—(Special.)—Four thousand people heard the joint debate between Black and Watson.

Sparta has never seen such another day. The people came from all the surrounding counties, and a special train from Augusta brought a thousand. There were ten packed coaches.

It was decidedly a Black day. Four-fifths of the whites were hurrying for Black when the debate closed. The other fifth were too strongly inclined toward him to either applaud or congratulate Watson. There were 1,500 negroes in the crowd, the same that hurrahed and shouted for Watson two weeks ago. They did not shout today. Black's words and manner impressed them, though not a word of his speech was addressed to the negroes. In them a decided change seems to be taking place.

The meeting was remarkably orderly. Watson attempted no dramatic acts. Not once did he jump on a table, nor did he once bare his breast for either bullets or daggers.

Major Black opened the debate. His voice was not strong, but he delivered a strong, practical speech. Watson's reply was the best he has yet made. It was a good speech, his points were well made, and third party claims could not have been better argued. It told, too. But when Black returned the fire in his fifteen minutes' reply he carried everything before him, swept the field and won a victory. Watson had assaulted him upon his vote on the repudiation of the Macon and Brunswick bonds. His response was eloquent, manly and fiery. His voice returned with ten-fold strength. There was fire in his eye, boldness in his manner, and he swept everything before him. The audience lost itself in its admiration and fascination of the man. Everybody applauded everybody yelled and hurrahed. Men who had but a few moments before applauded Watson lost themselves in their admiration for Black. They could not resist the dictates of their inner selves. They became Black men almost in an instant, and will remain so.

It was a grand speech—a speech that absolutely carried everything before it. Though in the midst of a sentence when his time expired, and though he had given Watson about five minutes' extension, Watson declined to grant him a minute. He declined to even grant him time to conclude the idea he was expressing. Watson saw the effect. Five minutes more of that speech would have left Watson almost alone to make up the third party of the crowd. When it was over, Black was given a great ovation. Watson was almost ignored. Men and women alike climbed to the platform to shake Black's hand. Watson remained there, but no rush was made for him, and, even when Black had gone, there was but a handful—and the majority of those negroes—to see him to his carriage. The horses attempted to run away, and did smash the vehicle, but Watson was unhurt. It is not an exaggerated claim to predict that Hancock county will give Black 700 majority. But 115 third party whites can be found in the county, and the negroes are beginning to realize that the Watson cause is a sham. The whites predict that a large majority of the negroes will soon be declaring for Black.

Watson did not reach Sparta until the arrival of the special train this morning. He and Major McGregor went direct to the stand, and, after the speaking, returned to the depot. Major McGregor had telegraphed, making if Watson would be entertained at the hotel. Mr. Roberts replied, emphatically, no. He says Watson shall never enter his house again, after his acts here ten days ago.

Major Black Opens.
The debate was held in the grove at the old cotton factory. In opening Major Black stated that he would willingly agree to Mr. Watson's request to have a third party manager at every polling place. Major Black quoted Mr. Watson's reasons for being opposed to Mr. Cleveland. "But," said he, "Mr. Watson advocated Mr. Cleveland's election in 1888, and at that time Mr. Cleveland stood on identically the same platform he stands upon today. No one was more earnest than he, and he then declared his work for Mr. Cleveland to be a labor of love."

"I do not challenge his fealty to the Ocala platform, but I do challenge his right to accept the democratic banner and then trample it in the dust and return with the sword of the enemy in his hand."

Major Black pictured the character of Weaver to the great audience amid great enthusiasm, and then declared that the third party was no new party.

The financial plank of the old green-back party was the same as this. In 1870 and 1880 you had the same party and the same platform. In 1880 you had the same platform, the same candidate, the same principles. You ignored it, you did not vote to it. Why should you do so now? What was the situation in 1880? You had a platform and candidate substantially the same. The platform of the labor party demanded practically the same things as this. It demanded your financial system, your land plank, your income tax and demanded both the old parties, and you refused to go into that."

He then dealt with the third party platform. "God forbid the day," said he, "when

the good woman of the south leaves her home and fireside to mingle with the crowds around the ballot box. What is the third party platform? The subtreasury bill first."

He added that and said the best men in the alliance were opposed to the subtreasury.

"In following the subtreasury you are following a will-o'-the-wisp that, instead of relieving you, will lead you into untold disasters. Nobody wants to oppress the farmer. The merchant sells to the farmer. It is to his interest to build up the farmer. Who is the banker dependent upon? Is a large measure upon the farmer. It is not the interest of the banker, the merchant or the lawyer to throttle the farmer."

Major Black devoted some time to quoting Mr. Keighan's speech in congress in opposition to the subtreasury bill and denouncing those who could not see the light in the people's party, did not agree with Mr. Watson, but stood almost on a platform of democratic principles. He closed by stating that he believed the people could only find relief through the democratic party. The principles Mr. Watson was advocating would only lead to more distress among the people.

Mr. Watson's Rejoinder.
Mr. Watson was glad the speech of his distinguished opponent was of a more lofty mind than that of last Saturday. A voice: "Give us back our flag!"

"I have given you everything I promised, and the man who says that I lie is a dog," responded Watson. "I am anxious to discuss this question as a gentleman, I am a gentleman, my friends, audience and insult me without getting the reply he deserves from an honest and courageous gentleman. Now, in Major Black's Crawfordville speech everything was the life of Watson. What are the issues? 'The life of Watson,' everything is 'the life of Watson.' I asked Major Black in Crawfordville if he would endorse these contemptible doctors that have been thrown among the colored people against me, and whether he endorsed the trumped-up charges against me. He only replied that he had nothing to do with them. Now he comes to answer each: yes or no. Were he to ask me of charges made against him I would answer him yes or no."

"Yes, I am going to hit the ground and hit it hard. This is a fight to the death. Either Black does not endorse or he does. He either should say he does not and repudiate them, or he believes them. Should he endorse them? I will reply in a way that will make the fur fly and I will explain them in a way that will make democrats sick."

A voice: "Where are you?"

"Yes, let the democrats ask. I know where I am at. I plant my feet squarely between your eyes every time."

"Fifteen years ago," Mr. Watson said, "no man denounced the corruption of Georgia politics more than Major Black, but he has gone over to the ringsters now, while I am fighting for the people from the stand, declaring they proved Major Black stood with the people then; but David Black had joined Goliath now. Goliath takes snuff and David sneezes."

Black threw questions in Crawfordville and he was not going to allow him to get away from them.

A voice: "He don't want to."

Then Mr. Watson went into his usual word picture of the condition of the people to prove that they were depressed and down-trodden, and that the tariff was the cause of the people's situation was exaggerated.

About this time there was many interruption.

"Try to stand it boys," said he; "if your candidate can't hold up his end of the line, trot out another."

"What has been the cause of our depression?" he asked.

A voice: "The third party."

"That's like the democratic party. Some of the democrats are too young to know anything, others too old. I said that the tariff was but a drop in the bucket to the other evils of legislation. 'The democrats say they are going to cut the tariff but they don't do it.'"

You how they are going to raise the money to cover the deficiency the reduction of the tariff will cause. I say every word I say is true. When I was a presidential elector. But we must arrange for the expenses of the government before doing away with the tariff. The democrats are afraid of cutting off the first joint of the Goliath tariff's little finger and leaving all the balance to oppress the people. (Applause.)

"Before dark tomorrow night the negroes will be hid away in pockets," declared Mr. Watson, referring to the Black badges, and feeling enthused over the applause which had greeted his former statement. This was twice greeted with applause.

Mr. Watson began discussing Major Black's position, when a voice in the crowd was heard, "What about the Corbin Banking Company?"

"What did you say?" asked Watson, but there was no reply. "You mean, cowardly skulker, what do you mean by that? You are too cowardly to answer. Then, turning to the crowd Mr. Watson said he had never bought any land when sold at a foreclosure by the Corbin Banking Company; all the land he owned was bought at private sale."

"But," said he, "I voted for the Bullock bonds like Mr. Black I would have had to have gotten on my knees in explaining. I believe in voting in the minority as I did. I vote honestly."

"I voted for Mr. Black when he ran for congress against Seth Reese and I voted for him for the senate when he was a candidate against Colquhoun, because I believed he was honest in his vote for the bonds. I do not abuse him for it, but if I had voted for these bonds that people were so unanimously against I never would have heard the last of it. They would have said, 'I was dishonest. That is simply the difference in this campaign.'"

Had I chosen I could have put Black on the platform, but I did not do so to do as I pleased. You talk about the Corbin Banking Company. There is no more dishonesty in the one than in the other."

A voice: "What about Weaver?"

"I told you, said he, and then he went into a defense of Weaver, showing his position in congress on financial questions. Leaving that for a moment, he asked the crowd to remember that he was expected to get Anthony Wilson over here to make speeches for the democrats he was an intelligent and able colored man; but then he came to stump the negroes for the third party he was ignorant and as black as the ace of spades."

Mr. Watson then went into an explanation of the platform of the third party to show that all they were practically the same. He took up Adlai Stevenson and declared that Stevenson had done just as he had. Stevenson had gone to congress as a democrat, had joined the green-backs, refused to go into a democratic caucus and refused to vote for the democratic candidate for speaker. Let the democrats want to elevate him to the second highest position in the land and want to brand him (Watson) as a traitor.

Before contest at New Orleans begins tonight big setto at Edgewood.

Stanton, of the Barracks
will spar a ten round
match for scientific points

**PORTER KING,
HARVEY JOHNSON,
E. W. MARTIN.**
THAT IS FULTON'S LEGISLATIVE TICKET.
A Strong Fight by Strong Men Before the People.
THEIR FRIENDS WORK FAITHFULLY,
And the Ballot Box Settles All Con-
flicting Claims.
FULL RETURNS FROM THE COUNTY.

Fulton county's next representatives in the legislature will be Hon. Porter King, Hon. Harvey Johnson and Hon. E. W. Martin.

The vote cast was as follows:

Porter King	1792
Harvey Johnson	1692
E. W. Martin	1568
Fulton County	1298
E. L. Rodgers	1298
E. L. Rodgers	1298

The interest in the election began with the first hour's work. The day was clear and bright, just cool enough to make locomotion pleasant, the people were in excellent spirits and the workers were active and energetic.

The candidates were to be seen during the day consulting with their friends and encouraging their followers. It was not until 3 o'clock in the afternoon that a decided ripple was observable, when the returns from the county precincts began to come in. The friends of Judge Rodgers were considerably aroused when the returns from Cook's district gave him its highest vote, with Broyles second and Johnson third. West End then came in, giving the lead to Fulton County, with Rodgers sixty-six. South Bend followed West End's example by putting Colville first and Broyles second. Martin took the lead at East Point, with Broyles next. Johnson, Colville and Rodgers were the favorites at Buckhead. Colville stood head in Collins's district.

Colville led in the County.

In fact, the returns from the county made it appear that Fulton County was to lead the ticket, and that Judge Rodgers was to be one of the lucky three. When the figures from the precincts were all in they read:

	Johnson	Colville	Broyles	King	Rodgers	Martin
Buckhead	8	78	89	54	66	45
South Bend	17	26	26	8	6	12
East Point	18	18	0	20	18	3
West End	30	39	38	3	13	29
North Atlanta	24	28	16	23	21	15
Oak Grove	27	49	0	16	21	16
Buckhead	20	49	0	16	21	16
East Point	22	24	33	19	8	47

The consolidation of these figures showed:

Fulton County	278
Harvey Johnson	253
E. L. Rodgers	253
E. W. Martin	212
Porter King	208
E. L. Rodgers	208

The work in the City.

The friends of the three highest men were jubilant. The first ward was the first to pull to show up, and it indicated a reversal of the rural verdict. The great surprise was the falling away from Broyles, who was confidently expected to forge ahead, instead of which he only came third, and which same position he held in the second, but dropped out altogether in the fifth and sixth.

The second ward was the last to be heard from. The sixth, which was the fifth to report, left the victory to King, Johnson and Colville. The two second reported, with its immense majority for Martin, Colville's figures were canceled, and Martin and votes to spare.

The wards gave this result:

	Johnson	Colville	Broyles	King	Rodgers	Martin
First	172	198	208	285	128	221
Second	324	293	281	370	132	412
Third	107	126	154	189	90	151
Fourth	127	138	154	189	90	151
Fifth	198	168	119	106	130	210
Sixth	526	424	489	401	126	809
Total	1,427	1,288	906	1,501	686	1,430

The grand total, therefore, was Porter King, 1,792; Harvey Johnson, 1,692; E. W. Martin, 1,568; Fulton County, 1,298; E. L. Rodgers, 1,298.

Mr. Fulton Colville made a gallant race, one which has all the complicity of victory. He was on the full tide of success until 5 o'clock, when some parties industriously circulated the report that he was in favor of a strict garnishment law. This rumor had done its work before it was uncovered.

But the fight is over. Fulton county will have a good delegation in the legislature. The men who were defeated suffer no ill-humor, for it was a contest between candidates who were equally worthy, and all of whom the people would delight to honor.

The First Ward.

The polls opened in the first fifteen minutes late, but the voting was steady for about an hour.

Mr. M. P. Camp opened the polls and Mr. J. E. Herndon stepped forward and put the first ballot in the box, closely followed by Mr. Dan Green, who cast the second.

Every candidate was well represented by good workers, who remained at the polls all day and worked with untiring efforts for their favorites.

Martin led off at the opening and continued a steady vote throughout the day.

The friends of Mr. Broyles worked hard and it looked as though he would win the ticket in this ward, but there was an opposition to him among some of the working people and they brought it to bear with some weight, which caused him to stand third in this precinct.

The friends of Mr. Colville put in some telling lies, and worked hard to have him lead the ticket.

The voting for King, Rodgers and Johnson was quiet, but it told a different story when the votes were counted.

Everything passed off quietly and everything seemed to be in good spirits, there being no fights or disturbances of any kind.

The Second Ward.

Great interest centered in the second, which always polls a good vote.

The polling place in this ward was at Tax Collector's Stewart's office in the courthouse annex.

The managers in this ward were W. E. Johnson, J. C. Rogers and L. P. Sawmill.

From the hour the polls opened until the close a big crowd stood around the window at the polling place and there was no lack of voters in the crowd.

Every candidate had his friends on the ground and they worked manfully. Mr. John Colville did splendid work for Captain E. A. Broyles, as did Mr. C. L. Green and Mr. J. F. Galina. Mr. Broyles himself was at this polling place frequently during the day. All of the other candidates made calls.

The result was not announced until 9:30 o'clock. A big crowd was about the place waiting for the final announcement. Among the interested ones was Hon. E. W. Martin. He was extremely anxious to hear the result and was doubtful as to his election. He had still to hear from the second and sixth districts. When the result in the second was announced, Mr. Martin hurried up the street. A block away he met Mr. Little Woodworth with the vote from the sixth. He cast his eye over the figures hastily and was reassured heartily. "It is closed," he was given a big reception right in

the street by his friends, over one hundred shaking his hands.

The Third Ward.

If there is any life in any election in Fulton county the third ward has its share of the fun.

It is the home of the ward politician. They flourish like the gopher in south Georgia, and yesterday they were in their element.

The polls opened up with the sun, the voting being done in the rear of the grocery store at the corner of Fraser and Fair streets, just below the Georgia railroad and vice president of the Railroad League. He had an armful of tickets and every one of them bore the name of his champion, Mr. E. A. Broyles, in big, black letters. Mr. Dodge asked everybody to vote for Captain Broyles, and if they did that he wasn't particular who else they voted for. Mr. Nash Broyles was also there representing his kinsman. Mr. C. P. Johnson talked in the interest of Mr. Harvey Johnson. Ed Robinson, the young lawyer, carried Mr. E. W. Martin's tickets, and "electioneered" for that gentleman.

Every voter who presented himself at the polls had half a dozen tickets flashed in his face and a half dozen or more voices called him to vote for some favorite candidate. Every candidate had his backer. The managers of the election wrestled with the pangs of hunger for three hours after the polls closed, and finally had to threaten to close the polls before they could be supplied with their dinners. There was a temporary suspension of the polling while the hungry managers ate their belated midday meal.

The count was completed about 8 o'clock. The vote was not larger than usual, although the interest manifested in the result was great.

At the Fourth Ward Polls.

Things jogged on pretty lively at the fourth ward in the early morning and the fun was kept up until 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when there was a lull in the voting.

Tom Bishop, one of the managers, who has been a manager in that ward since the memory of man runseth not to the contrary, presided at the box hole and whooped the boys up to their duty from early morning till the close of the polls at night with his fun and jollity.

Messrs. E. P. Watson and J. F. Wade were also at their places as managers and worked faithfully all the day.

There was a large congregation of workers for each candidate at the rear window of the drug store where the polls were established at all hours, going and coming. The voting was lively at times, but the day passed without any special incident.

At the Fifth.

There was a great crowd of voters and politicians in front of the door at 256 Marietta street yesterday morning early.

And they stood there all day, too—the politicians.

There was work for them to do, and they did work like beavers. Candidate Broyles was around the polls nearly all the day. He had many friends there, too, and others who were his friends and supporters, for some reason or other, failed to show up. This kept him there hard at work.

Mr. King's interests were guarded by Mr. Park Woodward at the fifth, although Mr. King himself came down about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, bringing a lot of votes with him.

All of the candidates had friends there at work for them and it was anything but dull in that vicinity.

The managers were J. H. Ellisworth, Harry Sharp and J. P. McVey. The dinner vote kept the managers at work for some time, sure enough, but in the afternoon things quieted down.

The Sixth Ward.

Of course the sixth ward was the center of excitement.

The most centrally located and with the largest vote naturally everybody looked to it first for the result, being the most significant. The voting was vigorous early in the morning, waning as the noon hour approached, and then a revival of the great number of business men passing on their way to dinner. King was the favorite from the start and kept his lead all the forenoon.

Colville was second nearly all day. Johnson's friends were hard at work at the sixth, not losing a minute's time.

The day was quiet.

JURORS GET THEIR PAY.

A Large Number of Slips Were Issued Yesterday.

It was announced in yesterday's paper that Judge Clarke had adopted the ruling of the supreme court and the slips for the jurors would be issued by Judge Tanner to-day.

Several impatient jurors, however, who were not able to wait until today put in their appearance yesterday and Judge Tanner issued them their pay.

Fully eight hundred jurors were waited upon yesterday, but that is not a circumstance compared with the number that will appear at the office today.

The office will be open promptly at 9 o'clock and the rush will begin as soon as the doors are opened.

There are still nearly eight thousand jurors who have not received their back pay, and if all of them put in their appearance tomorrow the clerks will have their hands full.

The slips, however, have all been written out and arranged in alphabetical order. There will be little or no trouble in giving out the slips, but some little time will be required to cash them all. The courthouse will be a lively scene this morning.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Colonel W. D. Young, of Tallulah Falls, is in the city.

Hon. F. C. Smith, of the city, who is doing much effective work for democracy, is in the city.

Colonel C. H. Williamson, of Marietta, is at the Markham house.

Judge A. C. McCalla, of Conyers, is at the Markham house.

T. M. O. A. Notes.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary will be held at the building next Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The gymnasium last night was well attended. The several classes have opened with flattering prospects.

The educational classes will commence the first week in October and all who intend to join are requested to report to the secretary without delay.

The meeting next Saturday night will be conducted by Mr. Charles Orley, of Princeton College. All are invited to hear him.

Dr. J. W. Lee will lead next Sunday afternoon.

South Carolina Politics.

Columbia, S. C., September 6.—(Special.) Congressman Hemphill arrived in the city this evening to await the meeting of the state democratic executive committee tomorrow night, when the result of the recent election will be canvassed. He states that he has not yet made up his mind whether or not to contest the election in his district.

It is stated here that E. Brooks Sligh, of Chester, a young man who was a democrat a year ago, and who has been prominent in social circles, has been announced as a candidate for the republican nomination in Hemphill's district. His opponent in the grand old party is Postmaster Clark, of Lancaster.

TO MEET WEAVER.
Chairman Atkinson Wants a Joint Discussion All Around.
HE WRITES TO CHAIRMAN ERWIN.
Gossip Caught from Prominent Democrats at the Executive Committee Rooms.
Leading Politicians Talk.

Chairman W. Y. Atkinson, of the state democratic executive committee, does not intend for Weaver, Davis and Fields to march through Georgia by themselves.

He has politely written to Chairman D. M. Erwin of the state central committee of the people's party, asking his consent for a joint discussion at each of the appointments made by these men.

It will be remembered that but a few days ago Weaver's announcements were made public. The third party nominees for president will stump the state from one end to the other, playing as it were one day stands at different places.

He will be followed by General Fields, the third party nominee for the vice presidency, and they will cover the state pretty thoroughly on behalf of the third party movement.

When Chairman Atkinson, of the democratic state committee, learned of the movement, he at once wrote a letter to Editor M. D. Erwin, chairman of the state executive committee of the people's party, making the request just mentioned.

Mr. Atkinson simply asks that the third party leaders consent to a fair and open discussion of the issues at stake before the people of Georgia, and that the people of Georgia will demand nothing less of these apostles of the new faith.

The reply of Mr. Erwin to Mr. Atkinson's letter is being anxiously watched for at the democratic headquarters. Everybody wants to know whether he will accept Mr. Atkinson's proposition for a free and fair discussion of the issues, or whether the agitators of the third party in Georgia will prefer to conduct a one-sided campaign.

Scenes at Headquarters.

Vice Chairman Northern and the assistants have had charge of the democratic committee rooms for the past few days, Chairman Atkinson being in Newnan at court.

Mr. Northern continues to pour out, in each mail leaving Atlanta, great quantities of good democratic literature with all manner of campaign documents. He is re-echoing of encouraging replies from the chairmen of the county democratic committees telling of the good result from the scattering of his literature. The cartoon illustrating the wrong and offensive nature of the Peck and the Peck campaign document. The news of Georgia all understand from it the full force and effect of that bill had it ever become a law.

Gossip Around the Room.

Not only are old men and young men alike to be found in the democratic rooms during the day, but the older men are bringing their children with them when they visit the headquarters.

Mr. John H. Mott, of Gogginville, was at the rendezvous of the faithful yesterday with his bright young son, Thomas. They spent a half hour in the room and Mr. Mott expresses the good hope that those people of his section who wandered away from the fold are beginning to see the light of a clearer day and are coming back.

General William Phillips, of Marietta, was at democratic headquarters yesterday.

Dick Russell, of Athens, was with the boys for an hour or more. Dick says he is running fast to retain the solicitor generalship of the Athens district against Charles Brand. He says the democrats are going to sweep Deane county, too, and seems happy with such prospects.

Mr. J. P. Tilley, of Conyers, was in the city yesterday and couldn't keep away from democratic headquarters where he chatted entertainingly an hour or more.

H. W. J. Ham survived the tenth district campaign and hit the city yesterday laughing as joyfully as of yore, and wearing his big democratic silk hat. Ham is running down to retain the solicitor generalship of the Athens district against Charles Brand. He says the democrats are going to sweep Deane county, too, and seems happy with such prospects.

Mr. J. M. Pace, of Corvining, Ga., was a prominent visitor at headquarters yesterday.

Bill Smith, of Gwinnett, was in Atlanta last night, having come over from Lawrenceville with Carter Tate, who spoke at that place yesterday. Colonel Smith says Gwinnett is easily democratic and will give Carter Tate a majority of more than 9,000 or 10,000. He says Tate had about a thousand people to hear him speak at Lawrenceville yesterday and declares it to have been a great day for democracy.

Mr. A. L. Hull, a prominent banker of Athens, and secretary of the board of trustees of the State university, was in Atlanta yesterday on business.

PROHIBITIONISTS MEET.

The Executive Committee Was Called Together Yesterday Afternoon.

The state executive committee of the prohibition party held a quiet but interesting meeting in the office of Mr. A. A. DeLoach yesterday afternoon.

Mr. A. A. DeLoach was elected chairman. Mr. A. A. DeLoach, secretary and Mr. C. D. Barker, treasurer.

The object for which the committee was called together was to discuss the advisability of putting out a state ticket and also to name electors to cast the vote of the state for the prohibition candidate.

After regarding this committee by the election of officers the members proceeded to discuss the matter of putting out a state ticket. The question was fully argued, but no decision was arrived at during the meeting.

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The object of that meeting will be to suppress the work of yesterday's session. Electors will then be named and other matters of interest relating to the approaching campaign will be duly weighed and discussed.

Mr. W. C. Shibley, of Dorchester, Ga., was yesterday afternoon elected state organizer and his duty will be that of getting the forces ready for the impending battle.

The reception and entertainment of Rev. J. B. Canfield, their candidate for the vice presidency, was also discussed during the meeting, and the matter of his appointment to speak in different parts of the state will be first by Dr. J. O. Perkins and Mr. A. A. DeLoach, to whom it was referred by the committee. He will be entertained during his visit to Atlanta by Rev. Sam Small, whose hospitality will be supplemented by that of Atlanta people generally.

Mr. Canfield is booked to deliver one of his campaign speeches in Atlanta. It is also likely that he will fill one of the pulpits of the city during his stay. He is a prominent minister of the Baptist denomination, and many will flock to hear him on account of his prominence before the people.

He is due in Atlanta about the 15th of September, and the prohibitionists of the city are jubilant over his expected visit. They are so pleased with the outlook of the campaign and say that a large vote will be polled in the coming election.

GORMAN'S HIGH-CLASS MINSTRELS
Will Give Two Performances, Thursday Night and Evening.

Good minstrels are always welcome to Atlanta and the Gormans are sure of crowded houses next Thursday at matinee and at night. The only two performances they can give in our city this season. We know their excellence; they can justly be called high-class minstrels. Our thespians have all ready proved their appreciation of the Gormans by their liberal patronage. Their success is the same elsewhere, and The Memphis Avalanche of last September 28, thus expresses the appreciation of its citizens:

"Last night witnessed the opening of the Lyceum theater season of 1902-03, and that cozy little playhouse never held a more bewitching crowd in point of female loveliness and in numbers, than that which greeted Gorman's minstrels upon the rolling up of the curtain, and made glad the hearts of many a true Gormanite."

Formance proved an innovation in minstrelsy, a harmonious blending of the best features of modern minstrelsy with those of the old, all so artistically interwoven as to please in the most hearty manner and yet never offend. The Gormans have found the true secret of minstrelsy, the old, or new, is merged into a beautiful scene styled "The Cruise of the Neptune," in which the members of the company appear in full sailor costume on board ship, with masts and rigging towering above them. From this vantage ground Messrs. John E. Gorman, Frank Farrel, Ed. Garvie, Samuel Connor and George Gorman smooth out care from the wrinkled brow, and have a good time of fun, while Messrs. Brunton, Taylor and The Bostonian Quartet, all sweet singers, awaken memories soft and tender of days gone by, and sing "The Cruise of the Neptune," in which the members of the company appear in full sailor costume on board ship, with masts and rigging towering above them. From this vantage ground Messrs. John E. 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